

The Fine Season

HOW sweet is the Autumn, that's now at the door! The hot winds, dod rot
'em, will scorch us no more. The schools are in session, with blackboard
and switch, the children are thrashing out fractions and sicks; the school-
master's ruling, the kids work the brain; too long were they fooling at home,
raising Cain. No more are they pitchin' their indoor baseball; there's peace in
the kitchen, there's calm in the hall. The cornfield is yellow, it glows in the
sun, the husbandman fellow is counting his mon. Dame Nature, the tinter, is
staining the leaves, and soon we'll have winter, but nobody grieves; of grub we'll
have plenty—our gods let us thank—eighteen or twenty fat bucks in the
bush. How peaceful and tender the Autumn world seems; it has all the splendor
of worlds seen in dreams. The wearisome worry of summer is o'er; the hideous
hurry is needed no more; there's loafing and languor where late there was work,
from Boston to Bangor, from Yankton to York.
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—WALT MASON.

War News and Views

OBSERVERS of the progress of the war, on both sides of the Atlantic, agree
that the official reports of the French government are the only official
reports worthy of much credence. From the first, the French government
reports have included reverses as well as successes. They have been full and
prompt; they have given names, dates, and localities correctly; and they have
not sought to make every defeat appear a great victory or a "masterpiece of
strategy."

Great Britain's "press bureau" has been a laughing stock from the start. It is
nicknamed the "suppression bureau," and its information made public has been so
meager that the public has learned to question all its news as not only one-sided
but distorted, reporting only successes, and those in so vague a manner as to
enable no one to keep up with the progress of events through its agency.

Petrograd at first seemed to be following the German policy of suppressing
everything except extravagant claims of great victories; later the Petrograd
official reports have occasionally mentioned reverses to Russian arms in Prussia,
and they have not been far from the truth in reference to Russian successes in
Galicia and Poland.

Austrian official reports have been wholly unreliable. The Berlin official
reports might as well not come at all, for they convey no information of value,
and give no true picture of the course of events.

Generally speaking, the authorized newspaper representatives have succeeded
in gaining a fairly accurate series of accounts of field operations, in spite of the
rigid censorship. Readers in practically every case are given the benefit of
knowing exactly the source of news. Readers are assumed to be intelligent
enough to apply to all the war news the same tests they would apply to news
of similar nature nearer home. Extravagances are easily noted and discounted.
Reports obviously biased are not hard to detect.

Reading it all, one may strike a sort of average, weighing the evidence; from
this side or that, estimating the effect of self interest and policy in coloring the
news, and deducing, from the whole mass of information and report, something like
a correct story of the progress of the war.

As to the minute details of killed, wounded, prisoners, and captured war
equipment, there are few data on which to base positive estimates. Each side
claims everything. The numbers engaged everywhere are so vast that no doubt
the losses have been correspondingly enormous. Yet the figures claimed are as
very large, and so at variance with the figures admitted, that it becomes necessary
to wait in more or less patience for the final reports which may or may not
become public after the war is over. All we can hope to know with positiveness
at this stage is that one army or another has been put out of action for the time
being; and that certain territory is occupied by this force or that.

So it is with the broad general results that we must concern ourselves if we
would have any clear conception of the course of the unprecedented conflict in-
volving more than half the world. And with this in view, The Herald briefly
summarizes below the results of the fighting so far.

French troops penetrated Alsace in western Germany and were driven back
within the French frontier.

German troops swept over two-thirds of Belgium and declared Belgium a
German province henceforth; but various fortified places were left in the hands
of the Belgians, and the Belgian army remained intact, concentrated around
Antwerp.

German troops penetrated northern France by five different gateways, and
made sensational advances, finally reaching to within 20 miles of Paris, the main
German line extending some 200 miles easterly to the German frontier.

For a time the French and British facing the advancing Germans were driven
steadily back, and it looked as if Paris were soon to be besieged.

Then the French and British were reinforced, and they began their great
flanking movement on the German right flank, which they successfully turned.
The allies pressed their advantage, and pursued the Germans with such vigor
on the German right and center that the Germans were forced to retire altogether
from the vicinity of Paris.

The Germans found themselves in desperate plight owing to the continued
reinforcement of the allies on the German right, and to the activities of the
Belgians in the German rear.

The Germans, to save themselves from overwhelming defeat and to protect
their lines of communication to the east and north, were forced to fall steadily
back toward the Belgian and German frontiers.

The heaviest fighting ceased temporarily with the retirement of the Germans
across the river Marne and away from threatening nearness to Paris.

In the eastern theater of war, Russia invaded Prussia and met heavy reverses.
Russia then made new advances in that area, but German forces have been steadily
pressing the Russians back, and German troops have crossed the Prussian frontier
into Poland. Russians still hold a footing in Prussia.

In western Poland, early German incursions have been stopped, and the
Russians have regained lost ground.

In southern Poland, Austrians at first made an entry in great force into
Russian territory. Russia then entered Galicia (northeast Austria) and in a
series of battles defeated and crushed the Austrian main army, following up these
successes with such vigor that every Austrian soldier was driven out of Russian
Poland. Russia continues to press her advance westward in Galicia and southern
Poland, menacing the main roads to Vienna, Breslau, Dresden, and Berlin.

Germany is concentrating troops against the Russian advance all along the
German-Russian frontier.

On the south, Austria has abandoned her Serbian campaign entirely, and
Serbian troops are in Austrian territory at many points.

In the North sea, German warships are rather effectually bottled up by the
British. No immediate British assault on the German fleet is looked for;
but the German fleet is for the time inoperative.

In the Baltic, German fleets maintain control, as against Russia. No move-
ment of British fleets into the Baltic may be looked for in the near future.

What is the outlook for the next great campaigns?
On the west, Germany will hold tight for a while and fill up the gaps in
her armies; provide fresh stores of ammunition and supplies; and give her ex-
hausted men a rest. German forces will retire upon fortified bases in Belgium and
along the German frontier, where they can resist almost any assault of the
allies. Gradually Germany will strengthen her lines on that frontier. She will
cautiously plan a new entry into France. She will rest her left flank on neutral
territory in Switzerland, and her right on powerful forts.

Germany's next great effort in France will be devoted to trying to divide
the allied forces so that she will not have to fight them all at once but can take
them separately. The first great enveloping and sweeping movement having
failed, Germany will not at once try again the sensational flying tactics that
brought her to the gates of Paris, but will try a combination of two elements of
strategy: First, she will seek to cut the allied line and concentrate force enough
to whip her enemies in sections; second, she will pursue a slow, persistent,
carefully planned campaign for French territory, trying to push slowly westward
her frontier, and to hold every foot so gained. Germany for a while will let the
allies waste themselves by battering.

For a while, during the interval of renewed German preparation, the allies
will not have so much cheering news to send in. Germany has hardly begun to
fight.

On the east, Russians will fail to make much headway in east Prussia, but
they will maintain sufficient forces in that area to keep immense German
armies occupied. Meanwhile, Russia will press steadily westward in southern
and southwest Poland and Galicia, driving Austrians and Germans before her or
crushing them. Russia will soon control the passes of the Carpathian mountains,
and the heads of the great river valleys indicating strategic control of Poland,
southeast Germany, and northeast Austria.

Around the heads of the Oder, the Vistula, and the March, Russia will
steadily concentrate her armies, dominating the great railroad lines, controlling
the mountain passes, and threatening Vienna, Berlin, Dresden, and the smaller
cities around. Germany will find it necessary to maintain two or even three
immense armies on that frontier: one to defend east Prussia, one on the Polish
frontier, and one in Silesia.

The advance of Russian hosts to the west must seem to the Germans like
the approach of final doom. In this area the great war will really be fought out.

Tottie Tabby Plays With the Boys



BY FLORENCE E. YODER.

AS long as Tessie was at home with them you must not expect to get
off just because you are a girl, when they get in trouble and need a culling.
Tessie got along very well, for she always had some one to play
with, no matter just what the boys did. She was sure of being taken along
if only Tessie went, too, but, oh, dear, when Tessie was not at home! She
wanted to play with the boys, and then again she didn't, for as sure as she did
play with them she got into trouble. Spunks meant a great deal more to
Tessie than to most kiddy girls and boys. She did not like to get
spanked, and she rarely did anything that got her into such disgrace. But as
sure as Tessie would go away, Tottie would try to play with Binkie and
Teddy, and those three rascals simply could not go one whole day
without getting into some sort of trouble.
"If I were you, Tottie," said Mrs. Tabby one day when Tessie had gone
to visit up the road for the afternoon, "I would get my toys or some sewing
or a book, and sit out on the front porch. It is cool and pleasant there."
Tessie was sitting in her little low rocking chair, by the window. Her
fluffy face was in her paws, and she looked out where she could see the
three boys playing in the yard.
Mrs. Tabby knew what was in her mind, and continued: "You know that
you never like to play with the boys, and that you always object to taking
the punishment with them. If you play
with them you must not expect to get off just because you are a girl, when they get in trouble and need a culling."
Mrs. Tabby waited for Tottie to answer, but the kiddy girl made no re-
ply, and only touching her soft feet on the ground rocked back and forth. Mrs. Tabby smiled and left the room, but came back to add: "Remember, Tottie, about Old Dog Tray. He would play in bad company, and although he was a good dog and led a respectable life, when he was caught with the common dogs he shared their punishment."
Still Tottie did not stir. "I'm sure I do not see why boys couldn't play my way," she said to herself. "I'll just surprise mother and go out there and make them come in here and read with me."
Full of her good intention, the kiddy girl started out, but stopped and looked about her. The room was cool and pleasant—the rug carpets were clean and bright looking, and a patch of sunlight shone in like a golden square on the floor. Tottie shook her head. "I'll go out and get them to come in here. When they see how cool and pleasant it is they will be glad to be in here. Then we will read."
Poor Tottie! She went out timidly to the boys, but they had seen Mrs. Tabby at an upper window and were very pleasant to her. Would they come into the house and play? Well, why not, it was not outside. They talked a moment and then to Tottie's surprise came in.
Then some how or other, Tottie never knew just when things began to go wrong, they were playing tag, and then some one got the clothes line tangled in a foot, and dragged it in from the kitchen, and then that delightful clothesline wriggled and flew about so entrancingly that every single one of those kiddy children got a paw tangled up in it somewhere.
Tessie was breathless with giggling, she had forgotten to be good, and when Mrs. Tabby appeared suddenly in the doorway, she was flat on her face and a purr or a groan. Tottie looked up sideways and started to cry. "It wasn't my fault," she began, but Mrs. Tabby stopped her at once.
She stepped over and untangled them one at a time, gave them each one a spank, and came at last to Tottie. The kiddy girl cried in vain, one would have thought that Mrs. Tabby spanked terribly hard, only the other kitties did not seem to have minded their cuff a piece. Tottie fairly howled, but as Mrs. Tabby said: "Remember old Dog Tray!" she stopped and for once took her spank in silence. Copyright, 1914, by F. E. Yoder.

Frederick the Great

BY GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Spanish."

FREDERICK THE GREAT OF Prussia was born in 1712 and was the son of old Frederick William, one of the sternest and most relentless of rulers. Because the young Frederick wanted an education abroad, Frederick was imprisoned and other frivolous things were done to him, and when he attempted to flee to England his loving father yanked him back and was about to have him shot when diplomats interceded.

Those were the days when a Prussian king was about as healthy a thing as Prussia and even crown princes were easily oppressed. When Frederick William at last consented to die, there were only 2,250,000 people in Prussia and there would have been less if transportation facilities had been better. Young Frederick, who was then 23, became king of a big fat country, waiting in the most disagreeable fashion. He had no money, no army, no speak of, and nothing else but a fine education gained on the sly when his father wasn't watching.

Less courageous men would have traded Prussia for a potato patch in more agreeable territory and would have thrown up the king business in disgust. But Frederick was a patriot and decided to make things lively while he lasted. In this he succeeded eminently. He lasted 46 years and there were at least three rings and two

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platforms in his entertainment at all times. Frederick first picked out his weak neighbor and captured it. He then persuaded France and Bavaria to jump on Austria, which at that time played a big horn in the concert of five nations. He then set up a gang of five nations and captured Prague. Next he licked Saxony and stood off that country, Austria and Russia in a seven years war. He then assisted Russia to dismantle Poland, persuaded Saxony and Russia to help bluff Austria out of Bohemia, and finally organized the German princes into a trust and told the rest of the world to keep off the grass.



Those were the days when a Prussian king was about as healthy a thing as Prussia and even crown princes were easily oppressed.

When Frederick died he left Prussia twice as large, with 6,000,000 people, \$7,000,000 in the treasury, and a reputation for fighting which kept peace in the neighborhood until Napoleon came along. He was not a lovely character. He hanged people on suspicion, scoffed at religion and spent his old age quarreling with Voltaire at San Souci. He promoted more quarrels than any other king and kept Europe in an uproar for nearly 50 years. But he saved his country and had as much morals as the rest of the world, so he is called Frederick the Great. Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

TEAMSTER DRAGGED HALF BLOCK WHEN TEAM RUNS AWAY
G. P. Vecker, a wagon driver for the city sewer commission, was thrown from his wagon and badly bruised Tuesday morning at the corner of Stanton and San Antonio streets. The team started to run away and Vecker held onto the reins and was dragged a half block by the runaway team.

Abe Martin



Some fellows get th' reputation fer bein' home lovin' when they really doin' th' housework. Owin' to th' fact that of Pres. Carballo, of Mexico, very few folks down our way have tackled his name.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

The Daily Market.
If we can buy ships of none save neutral nations secretary Danaher had better be negotiating for a merchant marine with the United States, whose navy he invited to the Panama celebration.

Almost a Monopoly.
About 22 percent of the world's output of common sense can be honestly labeled "Made in America."

The Moderation of Oklahoma.
A missing Oklahoma man was found hiding among the 18 foot cornstalks. If he'd been in the Rio Grande valley he'd have crawled in between the kernels of one of the ears.

The Valiant Torpedos.
If the king of Spain butts into the war he can send his bullfighters to the rear of the enemy to attack the live-stock.

Home Consumption.
With 30 percent of the world's wheat in Kansas and a proportionate number of bales of cotton in the south, and the Great Lakes lying north of Chicago, this nation can't afford to be without the morrow; what it shall eat, what it shall drink and wherewithal it shall be clothed.

A Single Pebble on a Vest Beach.
It is not surprising that the official state executioner of New York has gone off his job. He must have felt his awful insignificance since the war began.

Scarcity of Labor.
The chances are that the "King Wantad" sign will hang for a long time on the Beaumont sign, because there are any applicants for the job.

Only Apply to Immediate Victims.
The small but bullet causes he pain to the man it kills, but we can't see how that is of great help to the wife and children left starving at home.

Out of Date.
We can see no occasion to worry because carbolic acid has advanced 30 percent. As a fashionable beverage it was displaced by bichloride of mercury long ago.

No "Welcome" Sign Needed.
Carranza has invited Villa to Mexico City, which is a good deal like the Chautauquus club inviting William Jennings Bryan to come and get \$250 a night for lecturing.

Beyond the Power of Congress.
The food investigators have discovered that there is no real remedy for high prices except the repeal of the law of supply and demand.

Ought to be in the Constitution.
Why not adopt for our administration the Chinese system of no pay for doctors as long as the patient is ailing?

Certain Suicide.
There will be plenty of work for map makers by and by, but discretion will keep any of them from going about making preliminary sketches in the war zone just now.

The Daily Noveltette

BOOMING BUSINESS.
His weary way he wended:
His journey now was ended:
No welcome had he in the town,
No one to greet him of renown.

THE traveler, pale of face and weak of legs, limped into Singapore on his crutches.
Plainly, he had not long to live.
"How like life!" he mused. "I an old broken man, enter the town that is to hold my weary frame until I die, and there is not a soul to greet me and say somebody is glad because of my coming. Old men are not wanted in this world!"

But as he stood on Main street, unnoticed by the crowds of folk hurrying by intent on their own business, a tall hospitable looking man in a high hat came striding toward him and grasped his hand so earnestly that the traveler was almost thrown from his crutches.
"Welcome!" cried the tall man. "Whatever your name be, welcome! Welcome to Singapore, and may you continue here until the Grim Reaper reaps you hence. Sir, I am glad you have come, and I shall see you again. I shall see you again. Once more, welcome! Sir, my card."
And he handed the traveler his card and strode on, his ray of defense determined. The staff of the fort was shot away, but the flag soon reappeared, waving from a sponge staff. The Americans then redoubled their fire, which soon told so severely on the British ships that they were forced to withdraw, leaving their flag ship shot to pieces and abandoned on the beach. In the meantime, the assault of the Indians and the troops had been checked and the forces driven back in disorder, thus leaving the victory to the Americans. The assaults lost 232 men, 163 of them killed, while the Americans lost but 5 killed and four wounded.

100 Years Ago Today

ONE hundred years ago today a British squadron appeared off Mobile, Ala., and opened fire upon Fort Mifflin. At the same time a force of British and Indians moved upon the fort from the landward side. The attack was vigorous, and the defense determined. The flag staff of the fort was shot away, but the flag soon reappeared, waving from a sponge staff. The Americans then redoubled their fire, which soon told so severely on the British ships that they were forced to withdraw, leaving their flag ship shot to pieces and abandoned on the beach. In the meantime, the assault of the Indians and the troops had been checked and the forces driven back in disorder, thus leaving the victory to the Americans. The assaults lost 232 men, 163 of them killed, while the Americans lost but 5 killed and four wounded.